


# Gender role reversal--



Chaz

 [\*\*cvillette\*\*](https://cvillette.livejournal.com/)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>  
2008-03-20 17:01:00

**MOOD:** 😏 amused

**MUSIC:** Rasputina - Tourniquet

As part of my self-appointed duty to convince Tasha that there are tasty things on this planet to eat besides chicken fingers, BLTs, and french fries (and that some of them are fruit and vegetables!), she's agreed to allow me to feed her one "weird food" every time I cook her dinner.

So I made her kumquat salad. Because first of all, it's fun tag-teaming the kumquats (One preparer quarters; the other seeds). Second, "kumquat" is so much fun to say who could resist eating them?! And third, hey, tiny bite sized oranges!

Also, super easy to make.

## **Kumquats Even Your Picky Girlfriend Will Like**

1 pound of quartered, seeded kumquats.  
2 ounces of julienned crystallized ginger  
1 seeded and crushed ancho chili  
pinch of sea salt

Mix together, and let sit until the chili softens. Eat with baked chicken, steamed broccoli, and enormous bowls of lemon-butter-garlic pasta. (After pouring off the fat, you could use the juice from the kumquat salad to deglaze the chicken pan and make a pan sauce if you wanted. I bet it would be even better with duck, but we haven't worked our way up to duck yet.)

Enjoy the giggles of your significant other every time they say "kumquat!"

Which they probably will, a lot.

Chicken pan went out on the fire escape afterwards. Just in case.

**TAGS:** [recipes](#)



### Three things!

1) Okay, O., She Wants Revenge = yes. It's like the Eighties rose up from the grave and came looking

### Experimental Whole Wheat Green Chile Robot Bread #1


Yes, baking with your hands is more fun. And the results have a better texture, and taste better.

### [locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

39 comments



 trollcatz

March 20 2008, 20:59:07 UTC    COLLAPSE

::notes with amusement the presumably accidental synergy between music choice and subject matter::

That sounds really tasty. How come you didn't bring me some?

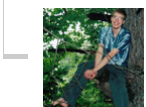


 cvillette

March 20 2008, 20:59:53 UTC    COLLAPSE

shutup.

Because you can't be trusted to be nice, that's why....



 arkstangent

March 20 2008, 22:51:41 UTC    COLLAPSE

I was just about to compliment your music choice as well...and so I shall.  
Nice choice in music, sir.

 rekre8

March 20 2008, 21:37:45 UTC    COLLAPSE

I read this while having my lunch of boring old lettuce & red cabbage, tomato, broccoli, leftover cold chicken, and goat cheese with a side of semolina bread. And I wish you and your recipe book lived on the other coast so I could drop in for these meals.

Or hang out on the fire escape with Angry Kittah waiting for the chicken pan or other leftovers.




 cvillette

March 20 2008, 21:44:00 UTC    COLLAPSE

That sounds delicious, not boring!




 [tesla\\_aldrich](#)

[March 20 2008, 23:24:04 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, how perfect! I just harvested my kumquats, and I have everything else in the pantry! Now all I need is a duck....



 [cvillette](#)

[March 20 2008, 23:37:28 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

It came out really well. Tart, of course. (I wound up simmering hers with a little honey to take the edge off, and she ate it kind of like relish--but she ate it. ;-) )

*Deleted comment*



 [cvillette](#)

[March 21 2008, 04:03:08 UTC](#)


[COLLAPSE](#)

Can I come to your house?

You can do all kinds of things with kumquats. They're a little like juicy orange rind. You can actually just eat them whole, if you are butch and careful to spit out the seeds.

They're full of things that are good for you.



 [sprrwhwk](#)

[March 21 2008, 07:34:44 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

*So that's what you do with kumquats.*

Well, you can also just eat them -- whole, rind and all. They're delicious. I went to a nice dinner once that used kumquats as table decoration, and I couldn't help but munch on the centerpieces.



 [txanne](#)

[March 21 2008, 02:21:04 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Ooh, kumquats. Slices of them go nicely on teeny little rounds of buttered French bread.



 [cvillette](#)

[March 21 2008, 04:01:49 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

mmmmmm.

Okay, that sounds pretty nice.



 [uffer](#)

[March 21 2008, 08:54:30 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

However, they do not do well at that thing where you spike an orange all over with whole cloves and roll it in spices and dry it so it smells like orange and cloves and cinnamon and mmmm. Rather than behaving like

a little tiny orange, they disintegrate. Rather messily. All the way up to your elbow, sometimes.

Still, it had to be tried.



[beatriceeagle](#)

[March 21 2008, 03:58:23 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

That entire meal sounds delicious except for the kumquat salad. If I ever have the occasion to try it, though, I swear I will do so without bias.



[cvillette](#)

[March 21 2008, 04:01:29 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

For you, I would make it with oranges. I think the kumquats would probably kill you. And we don't want that.

(Congrats on the SAT score! That's pretty kickin. Are you going to retake, or was that enough stress and a good enough result?)



[beatriceeagle](#)

[March 21 2008, 04:10:25 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Mm. Oranges have yet to do me any harm.

(Thank you! And God, no, I'm not retaking it. Any college that wants me to kill myself over 40 extra points can just reject me, if it's that important to them.)



[cvillette](#)

[March 21 2008, 04:13:47 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Smart! Husband your strength for important things. Like Senior Skip Day.



[beatriceeagle](#)

[March 21 2008, 04:16:24 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

My school does skip day second semester. I'll be graduated by then.

Would this be an appropriate time to duck?



[cvillette](#)

[March 21 2008, 04:19:34 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

You'll just have to schedule your own, then. Why follow the herd?

(I knew I liked you for a reason.)




[beatriceeagle](#)

[March 21 2008, 04:26:03 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)


And miss the vastly important things that I'm currently learning in art, creative composition, and English? Well, if you insist...

(I could say the same of you. In fact, I know what that reason is: you are amazingly cool. And you can cook.)

 [cvillette](#)  
[March 21 2008, 04:27:06 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)  
0.0


Thank you.

(Once a problem child... well. I've just learned to hide it better.)

 [beatriceeagle](#)  
[March 21 2008, 04:32:20 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Well, that's what really counts, isn't it?

And somehow, I can't imagine you as a problem child. I keep seeing a nine-year-old cooking orange chocolate pound cake.

 [cvillette](#)  
[March 21 2008, 04:38:27 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

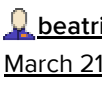
When I was nine...

Oh, wow. I would have liked to have been cooking orange chocolate pound cake. (I really like oranges. Oranges are awesome. You probably guessed that.)

Nine was pretty hard.


I was a Bad Influence in high school, I'm afraid. No discipline.

But I'm old and respectable now.

 [beatriceeagle](#)  
[March 21 2008, 04:41:24 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh dear. And I am a Badly Influenced Person. Or maybe a Good Influence. I have yet to settle on one.

(Old? Respectable? Well, I promise not to tell anyone you're not, at least.)

 [cvillette](#)  
[March 21 2008, 04:48:38 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

If I were ten years younger and lived in Ohio, you could influence me toward the side of good and virtue.

And I would try to corrupt you into dangerous and irresponsible behavior, like skateboarding on the sidewalk, hotwiring cars, rearranging other people's holiday decorations in the middle of the night, and shoplifting. (Above examples of teenaged misbehavior provided strictly by way of illustration, of course, and should be construed in any way as an admission that I ever engaged in such behavior. Because That Would Be Wrong.)



[beatriceeagle](#)

[March 21 2008, 04:52:41 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I'm not sure how I'd get to you in Ohio, but all the same, that would be fun.

Hotwiring cars at least could be construed as something that might actually be useful to know in some situations. That didn't involve auto theft. You'd probably have a horrible time trying to get me to shoplift or rearrange decorations, though. (I'd skateboard on the sidewalk right now, if I knew how to skateboard.)



[cvillette](#)

[March 21 2008, 04:54:24 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Because I'd only be one state away, and I could hotwire a car and come visit.

Silly Bea.



[beatriceeagle](#)

[March 21 2008, 04:59:13 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Then it's official. One of these days, one of us has to get around to changing the laws of physics.



[glinda\\_w](#)

[March 21 2008, 07:47:32 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

*(Above examples of teenaged misbehavior provided strictly by way of illustration, of course, and **should be construed** in any way as an admission that I ever engaged in such behavior.)*

Y'know, the first time I read that through, I supplied a "not" in the phrase I've bolded. (There's a term for that, when you fill in what you expect to see whether it's there or not, but I can't remember it. Argh.)

Which leaves me wondering whether it was just an "oops, I meant to say 'should NOT be construed'" or whether it was intentionally phrased that way. :)

:)



[cvillette](#)

[March 21 2008, 11:56:57 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

**Of course** it was **completely unintentional**.

Is the word you're thinking of "inference," in the neurological sense?



[rekre8](#)

[March 21 2008, 20:17:04 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

RE arranging holiday decorations.

Call me crazy, (shaddup you) but I've always wanted to take those wire frame white lit deer, sneak up with a bundle of red-only lights, slide the bundle half in the chest cavity, plug the lights in tandem, carefully lie the deer on it's side, sneak away (brushing out my tracks with a broom - very important step) - then hide behind a nearby arbor vitae and toss a small firecracker towards the front door. (bang!)

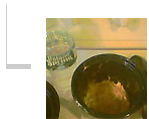
This probably is more funny in my head than in real life. You decide.

[glinda\\_w](#)

[March 21 2008, 04:53:49 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Mmmmmmm kumquats. I've been known to buy a pound of them, and eat them without prep except for washing them.

Also, I met up with [inaurolillium](#) today, and I now have a shoggoth of my very own. (She gave me a copy of the directions you'd emailed to her; thanks!)



[cvillette](#)

[March 21 2008, 04:56:28 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

And Elmer's plan for world domination continues!

(The irony of mailing an East Coast shoggoth to prime native shoggoth country is not lost on me. I hope shoggoth are not an invasive species.)



[glinda\\_w](#)


[March 21 2008, 05:12:10 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Elmer is well on his way to world domination.

East Coast shoggoths are (or at least I remember them to be), differently sour than the Seattle/San Francisco ones, and I don't exactly prefer the West Coast ones. (Yeah, I know, for someone in the Seattle area to say that is pure heresy. Oh, well...)

I also hope they're not an invasive species - though Elmer might not mind. Me, I'm all for species diversity. :)



 [sprrwhwk](#)

[March 21 2008, 07:37:23 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)


I thought after a few weeks all the original shoggoth got replaced with local shoggoth?



 [cvillette](#)

[March 21 2008, 11:59:38 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Since people maintain many different shoggoths, so they can produce bread of various flavors, I don't believe so. An established shoggoth colony is pretty hostile to any new organism moving in--robustly so. And local shoggoth would be coming in single spies, not battalions, so I imagine it'd have a heck of a time establishing a beachhead.

 [rickybuchanan](#)

[March 21 2008, 11:28:38 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

What does customs do if you try to mail shoggoths internationally? I imagine they'd have fits and you'd end up with an empty box arriving if you were lucky :/

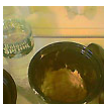
OTOH I really don't have enough minions to be baking my own bread, which also sucks. I don't even have the regular number of minions lately, as the minion company are BLOODY DUMB and there aren't enough to go around. They appear to think that the solution to a minion shortage is to guilt trip the remaining minions into overworking themselves ... not the way to make happy minions.

On the plus side, I can happily report that I now have two window boxen planted with some very happy basil, chives, and curly leaf parsley - all of which are too fragile to like growing in my outside garden. Outside garden already houses 2 large passionfruit vines (which dropped all their fruit this year due to the droubt :( ), a rosemary bush that's trying to take over the world, thyme, oregano, sage, marjoram, and three varieties of mint that really would like a more sheltered spot but are soldiering on as best they can. And two Box Elder trees which are neither Box nor Elder, but a pioneering type of Maple tree - whoever named that variety was evidently on the Good Drugs.

Speaking of drugs, I gave myself my first injection last Saturday. Another one tomorrow. They're only subcut ones (ie like insulin) but it made my medically geeky part terribly proud :) I thought you might grok this. Also the part where I freaked the pharmacist out by asking for a sharps disposal box and failed to tell them the part about also supplying the prescription type drugs until the *next* day. Breaking people's brains for fun and ... well, no profit yet. But it's an end it itself IMHO.

Also, I hate kumquats.

r



 [cvillette](#)

[March 21 2008, 12:01:35 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

I successfully mailed one to Canada, though I did not pack it well enough and it got slightly squished. I just listed it as "baking supplies" on the customs form.



I thought about calling it a Shoggoth, but then I realized they might have a secret Canadian government agency to deal with things like that, and I didn't want to meet them.



[sprrwhwk](#)

[March 21 2008, 07:51:44 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

That sounds really tasty. Really really. It sounds weird, but it sounds weird the same way peppered nectarine salad sounds weird -- that is, weird until you take your first bite (and your second and your third and your fourth...) Good weird. :)

And I shall take notes on your progress with the hopes of replicating it if it is successful, since a disappointingly large number of Prospective Cute People in my life seem similarly, needlessly self-constrained in their dietary choices. I'm not sure how I never noted the existence of people who don't eat /vegetables/, to say nothing of those who don't eat fruit, but they do exist, and... I am unsure what to make of them. They're cute, but a little alien. (Not that 'alien' is ever gonna stop me. ;-)

[elorie](#)

[April 1 2008, 03:19:15 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

\*waves\* I was attracted by mention of kumquats.

When I was four, I got a kidney infection, and the dr. told my mother they should get water in me any way they could. So my fifteen year old sister would sit by my bed and draw pictures and tell me stories about the pictures, *if* I would drink all of a large cup of water...one story per cup. One of the stories was about the Purple Kumquat People, who had (naturally) purple kumquat orchards. One day a Purple Kumquat Dragon arrived and they thought he had come to eat them, but he really only wanted some of their kumquats. (And they all lived happily, etc.)

I've been mad for years that there are no purple kumquats, only orange ones.

For those who know me, this story probably explains ever so much. For those who don't...yeah. Weird all the way down. Definitely my sister's fault.

### Three things!

1) Okay, O., She Wants Revenge = yes. It's like the Eighties rose up from the grave and came looking

### Experimental Whole Wheat Green Chile Robot Bread #1

Yes, baking with your hands is more fun. And the results have a better texture, and taste better.

### [locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning